SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC

THE SPRINGFIELD GLOBE, Volume V. Number 95.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 11, 1885.

OWEN BROTHERS. Indications.

WASHINGTON, March 11 .- For the Ohio Val-Fair, warmer weather, followed during the night or Thursday morning by local Parnell and the Prince of Wales. rains, general southerly, falling barometer.

SHIRTS

Suited to every man's peculiarity are to be found here, at less.

Look at our windows for illustrations: still better to be found in the case below.

No shirts made too good to be found in this stock. Laundried, Unlaundried. Fancy Percale, and some that not. Working Shirts and Idle Shirts; they're always to be found here to your exact liking.

Flannel Shirts in a dozen styles and as many prices.

Night Robes in the sober white or the dashy coloring, white fancy ruffled fronts. sleeves and till you can't sleep. Next, the prices, 85c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Springfield's Only One pass upon the nominations, and the **Price Clothiers.**

N. B .-- See West and Center Windows.



ANOS.

the Arcade Piane and Organ House. Some new styles just arriving for spring trade.

Write for Prices and Catalogue. We Have Some Rare Bargains

In Second-Hand Pianos. We must make room for our spring stock that has commenced to arrive. Good reliable sgents wanted to sell our entire line of Pianes and Organs in every city and town in Southern Ohio. Address,

R. F. BRANDOM & CO.,

74 ARCADE. Springfield, Ohio.

M. Fournier Does a Good Thing.

Panis, March 11 .- It is stated that M. Fournier, the Minister of Commerce will ask the Chamber of Depu ies to repeal the law prohibiting the impo tation of American meat.

This action will be with the view of allaying

the feeling aroused by the increased import

duties on corn. The Surr Canal.

Pauls, March 11 -It is understood here that Bismarck, in return for certain colonial concessions, promises to support England in the approaching conference regarding the

IRELAND.

France Begins to Tumble on the **Duty on American Products.**

Parnell on the Prince of Wales.

Deants, March 11,-Parnell has just issued manifesto advising the municipalities of Ireland to observe a respectful neutrality regarding the approaching visit of the Prince

U. S. Senate-Extra Session

WASHINGTON, March 10 .- SENATE .- The Chair laid before the Senate a m morial from the Governor of Arizona, asking the appointment of a fourth Judge of the U.S. District Court. Referred. The resolution offered yesterday by Mr.

Hoar, that Mr. Blair be sworn in as Senator to fill a vacancy, was taken up, and a very long argument ensued. The Legislature which is to elect a Senator from New Hampshire will not meet until June next, and the debate turned upon the point whether in this emergency, the Governor had the right to appoint Mr. Blair to fill the vacancy, and whether vacancy had really occurred which the Executive could provide for. Nothing of particua: interest was developed in the debate, except a point made by Mr. Ingalls, that the uestion at issue had a significant bearing upon Senatorial vacancies in Illinois and

After further debate the resolution was agreed to-yeas 36, nays 20. The only departure from the division upon party lines was in the case of Mr. Jones, of Florida, who oted in the affirmative with the Republicans. The oath was then administered to Mr. Blair, and the Senate adjourned.

Washington, March 11 .- Secretary Pruden appeared and delivered sundry messages in writing, and the Senate went into Executive session and five minutes later adjourned.

England as I Germany All Right.

BERLIN, March 11 .- The result of Count Herbert Bismarca's special mission to Eng-Land relative to German interests in West Africa are reported as follows: England concedes to Germany the whole of the country, with the exception of the mission of Town Victory where the Germans are alleged to have pulled down the British flag. Germany may take in the entire country from the south bank of the Rio del Rey, small r'ver emptying into the Bighot, of Biafra; the same distance north of Cameroon to the Gaboon, which enters the sea near the Equator; Germany, on the other hand, recognizes the supremecy of England over the country lying between the north bank of the Rio del Rey and the Lagos. This covers the easin of the lower Niger.

Ohio Legislature.

COLUMBUS, March 10,-SENATE,-A bill was introduced in the Senate to repeal the law providing a fine and imprisonment for being n possession of burglars' tools.

Horse.-In the House bills were introluced to authorize cemetery trustees to masess taxes upon lot-holders; to require newspapers to publish certificates of circulation for the use of advertisers

Mr. Littler was granted indefinite leave of

WASHINGTON, March 11-THE SENATE .-The Star says Secretary Bayard has taken steps for the formal withdrawal of treaties pending in the Senate This leaves the Senate nothing to do but to prevailing impression is that the session will not last more than two weeks longer.

Murderer Sentenced

Sr. Louis, March 11 .- A Bloomington, Ill., special to the Post-Dispatch says: The Bradley murder trial concluded this morning. The accused was sentenced to twenty-seven years in the penitentiary for the murder of

Henry Johnson, in this city, last October. France and England. Paris, March 11 .- The Journal der Debats says the difference between England and France regarding Egyptian affairs requires for

ts settlement the intervention of a third party, whose services are not to be gratuitous. Mourning for Gordon.

Lospos, March 11 .- the municipal authorities of Dover recommend that Friday of this week be regarded as a day of mourning for General Gordon.

BERLIN, March 11 .- The rumor that Count von Munster, German Minister to England, was about to resign is credited in high diplomatic circles.

tiordon's Family Provided for.

London, March 11 - The government has invested 2,000 pounds for the benefit of Gordon's family.

Ordered to Sot Down.

At the session of the Lime-Kiln Club last evening, Professor Moses Day White, chairman of the Committee on Social Philosophy, desired to submit a report. His committee had been asked to wrestle with the query: "Does crime, suicide, etc., sweep over the world in waves?" The committee purchased four quarts of peanuts and three bottles of pop and sat down to deliberate the question, and the members had unanimously concluded that the query must be answered in the affirmative. He would, therefore, ask that the report be accepted and the committee be discharged from further consideration of the subject.

"Brudder White," replied the president, "perhaps your committee also diskivered vartue an' justice also sweep over de kentry in waves?"

"No, sah, we didn't." "Well, it am a poo' rule dat won't work boaf ways, an' de report won't be accepted. If dur' am any wavin' dun de good should wave befo' or ar-ter de bad. If dar' comes a wave which makes everybody want to kill hisself, it should be followed by one which would make everybody hanker to lib to a good old aige. You kin let out your suspenders an inch an' sot down."-Detroit Free Press.

In advertising the greatness of this

country, one of the largest manufactur-ers says the total production of cigars in this country is about 3,000,000,000 year This is quite a puff for us.

GLEANINGS. Senator-elect Leland Stanford keeps three private secretaries.

Parisian ladies mark their stationery with their address in full.

It is calculated that for every tiger killed in India there are three born.

The Masonic fraternity in England gave to charity last year \$205,000. Henry George declares that he would as soon believe in cannibalism as in dy-

In England the New Testament, can be bought for a penny, half of the cost to publish it.

To recover an old gray goose worth 40 cents, claimed by a neighbor, cost a Kentucky litigant \$40. Statistics show that both in Europe

and America scarlet fever is more de structive of life than cholera. Nearly 2,000 Chinese gamblers and pium smokers were arrested in San-

Francisco last year, and paid \$27,000 Prof. Agassiz, being asked to lect-

ure, declined, epigrammatically, thus:
"I cannot afford to waste my time in making money.' Oskaloosa, Iowa, is said to have a

spring of water that will tan skins, either with or without the fur, in from twenty-four to twenty-eight hours. There are in England over 300,000 cyclists, and the capital invested in the

manufacture of bicycles and tricycles is \$15,000,000, employing 8,000 persons. Henry Biederbeck, a survivor of the Greely arctic expedition, is preparing a lecture upon arctic affairs. He is now

twenty-five years old, yet a cripple for life from his terrible sufferings. Petition for divorce has been filed by a New York husband for the only reason that his wife is too "religious," neglecting her home duties and devoting nearly all of her time to church af-

A Englishman has the various portions of his body insured against accident, excepting one leg, which member is subject to sudden weaknesses, and the companies have lost so much by it that they reject it.

A Minnesota farmer raises sunflowers for chicken feed and fuel. An acre of the plants produces seed enough to pay the cost of production as food for his chickens, while the stalks and seedless heads make abundant fuel for six months' use. A new thing in pianos has been

brought out at Leipsic. In outward appearance it resembles an upright piano, and it has the ordinary hammer action, but in lieu of the familiar strings tuning forks are substituted for the purpose of procuring pure as well as sustained tone An office boy needs large percep-

tives, an active temperament, benevolence, veneration, and conscientiousness, that he may be quick, respectful and reliable. The editor requires language, eventuality, mirthfulness, comparison, self-esteem, friendship, and the "patience of Job." - Fowler & Wells' Almanac. Mgr. Fabre, of Montreal, has issued

a mandate against private theatricals. The reason given is that it tends to ruin female modesty. The mandate concludes with the hope that all pastors should exhort members of their flocks to abstain from witnessing or partaking in performances of the nature of private theatricals. The Princess Beatrice has been and

is one of the most industrious of her sex. She is always mastering a new accomplishment. The Princess speaks five languages fluently, is a good musician in theory as well as practice, and, besides being a good artist with brush and chisel, superintends her own photography when negatively inclined.

An English adaptation of a coiled spring dispenses with the need of drivng sewing machines by hand or foot; a few turns of a handle winds up sufficient power to keep a machine going at full speed over an hour. It is completely under control as to the rate of stitching and stopping, and can be applied to any existing machine at mode-

A curious incident occurred at the funeral of the late Mr. Overend at Retford, in England, the other day. He had been for years in the habit of feeding the rooks in a large cluster of trees near his own door, and while the funeral was going on one of them flew from the rookery and perched itself on the bough of a tree close to the grave, and reverently remained there until it

was over. Professor Li Shan-lan, who died at Pekin a few months ago, was the greatest mathematician that China has produced within the present century. Western mathematicians define a point az that which has no parts and no magnitude—that a point is mere posi-tion without magnitude. Li Shan-lan took exception to this definition, maintaining that a point must be an in-finitesimally small cube.

In Vermont, while only \$5 of a laboring man's wages are exempt from process, a farmer may hold tens of thousands of dollars' worth of property and never pay a cent of his debts. In a recent case a farmer paid two cents on the dollar, and the courts allowed him to keep ten sheep exempt from attachment which were worth \$10,000, while in another case a calf worth \$1,500 was held to be exempt.

The Wyoming ranch of Morton Frewen, son-in-law of Leonard Jerome, is a toried log house, built of entrees, plastered and ceiled in-

The drawing-room has a piano and plenty of books. A large hall is built of immense, rough-hewn logs, covered here and there with the skins of beaver caught in the river and bison caught on the prairie, and the decoration consists of the heads of elk, of black-tailed and white-tailed deer, bighorned sheep, and other creatures. There is a telephone connected with a post-office and a telegraph office twentv-two miles away.

At Key West summer is perpetual, and at noonday every soul is asleep. The cocoanut trees nod drowsily and the great banana leaves droop under the heavy air. The flushed sun gilds the smooth trunks of the palms, and the hum of the insects is hushed, and the cigar-maker, who sings at his work while the morning mist lies upon the island, seeks the shelter of the lowbrowed roof, smokes his eigarette, sips his coffee and lies down to a siesta. The people share their slumber between the day and the night. They work in the early morning and the evening hours, give their nights to pleasure and

the noonday to rest. Prince Victor Napoleon has not only attracted all the young Bonapartists to his side, but many of the leading functionaries of the second empire throng his bachelor parlors every Thursday for chat and a cup of tea—the only refreshment served. He is rather a sil- which they can bind the spirit of ill luck ent young man, and is going into certain to pursue the person whose like-training for full Napoleon V. Of ness has been reproduced.

house over the way-his papa's. But he is a long way off from the throne, about as distant as the Comte de Paris. The republic is very portly and healthy; has no signs of premature death, and the only danger it has to

encounter is-Bismarck's love. Ella Wheeler-Wilcox has a bracelet which her friends describe as "a poem written in gems." It is a gift from her husband. A golden horse-shoe, studded with turquoises, bears the date of their first romantic meeting; a small gold plaque, set with superb rubies, the date of the first letter ever written by Mr. Wilcox to Miss Wheeler; a Roman gold star, set with sapphires. represents the engagement week. Several other days and events are sympolized in beautiful designs-the whole completed by the "wedding bangle," an exquisite anchor and crown set with six rubies and six diamonds. The bracelet was designed by Mr. Wilcox, and presented as a surprise to his wife -Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Home of the Snapper.

A tall man, with a big ulster buttoned close around him and a twentypound snapping turtle slung over his shoulder in a net, wandered aimlessly about among the fish-markets on Delaware avenue on Saturday to find a purchaser for the animal.

"I caught it in Luzerne county yesterday," he explained, as he stopped before a prominent dealer in fish, terrapins, and snappers. "It's worth \$5 at least, but you can have it for \$2." "Are there many snappers caught in this state?" was asked of the dealer,

when the Luzerne man had pocketed his money and disappeared. "We get some from Schuvlkill, Luzerne, and Snyder counties," was the reply. "The supply is small, but the quality of the meat is of the best. The principal sources of supply are Maryland and Delaware, and we consider the quality of the snappers from those places first-class. Of late quite a busiss in snapper catching has sprung up in Ohio, and we get a number from that state. The average weight is from six to twelve pounds, but we have several times received much larger ones from Cape Cod. Not long ago we got one from there which weighed forty-

five pounds."
"How do they catch them?" "There are only two methods in gen eral use. Snappers which are caught at this time of the year are always found burrowed in the ground, where they lie dormant from about the 1st of November to the middle of March. The snapper beds or grounds are always along shallow fresh-water streams and the snappers themselves are gen-erally found at the bottom of the holes dug in the banks by muskrats. The hunters, provided with a pole, at one end of which is an iron point and at the other a hook, thrust the pointed end into the hole and if it comes in contact with a snapper the "critter" hooked out in an instant. The other mode, in use in summer, is to lay 'outlines, the hooks baited with small fresh-water fish. The lines are looked at every few hours and the snappers

"Is there much demand for them "Not a big demand, although they are in their prime now. One reason a light demand now is that more are eaten in the summer, about May and June, than at any other seems of the year. They are somewhat fatter then. and often larger. It isn't, however, the large ones that are mostly called for. Restaurant keepers prefer small ones, which they say make better soups or stews, the only ways, I guess, which snappers were intended to served."—Philadelphia Times.

removed as fast as caught."

Comfort for Consumers of French Wines.

Closely following the abstract of this paper, in the "Journal of the Chemical Society," is another from the French "Journal of Pharmaceutical Chemis try," vol. v, pp. 581-583, to which I now refer, by-the-way, for the instruction of claret-drinkers, who may not be aware of the fact that the phylloxers destroyed all the claret grapes in cer-tain districts of France, without stopping the manufacture or diminishing the export of claret itself! In this paper, by J. Lefort, we are told, as a matter of course, that "owing to the ravages of the phylloxera among the vines, substitutes for grape juice are being introduced for the manufacture of wines; of these, the author specially condemns the use of beet-root sugar. since, during its fermentation, begid ethyl, alcohol, aldehyde, it yields propyl, butyl, and amyl alcohols, which have been shown by Dujardin and Audige to act as poisons in very small quantities." In connection with this subject I may add that the French Government carefully protects its own citizens by rigid inspection and analysis of the wines offered for sale to the French wine-drinkers; but does not feel bound to expend its funds and energies in hampering commerce by severe examination of the wines exported to "John Bull et son He," especially as John Bull is known to have a robust constitution. Thus, vast quantities of brilliantly-colored liquid, flavored with orris-root, which would not be allowed to pass the barriers of Paris, but must go somewhere else, is drunk in England at a cost of four times as much as the Frenchman pays for genuine grapewine. The colored concoction brighter, and skillfully cooked, and duly labeled to imitate the products of real or imaginary celebrated vineyards, is preferred by the English gourmet to anything that can be made from simple grape-juice. - W. Mattieu Williams, in Popular Science Monthly for March.

A narrative of his adventures with Don Carlos is not the only unpublished MS. amid Col. Burnaby's papers. Two years ago he devoted nearly three months to writing a novel, dealing graphically with the various phases of contemporary political life, and of which the hero is an eminent living statesma . He used to say that this book was the only one he ever wrote without the help of an amanuensis, and that when the time came for him to give it to the world he should, by way of an experiment, dispense with the aid of a publisher. Col. Burnaby was for some years an indefatigable compiler of "commonplace books." He used to cut out and paste into enormous volumes extracts from all sources bearing on the many subjects in which he took an interest.

Gypsies are particularly superstitious regarding portraits, and it is a rarity to find the photograph of a true Bohemian decorating any art gallery or store window. They consider it most unlucky to be photographed, and will only submit to have their profiles taken in consideration of receiving, without asking for it, an old shoestring with

Enchanting Prospect.

Dear little head with brown waves rippling Sweetest brown eyes that are under the sun, Velvety lips that are fresh as the clover, Ah! when I praise I can never have done!

For straightway I think of the chin with its dimple. So cunning that it plays hide and seek in the snow, And her voice like a brook with its apple and wimple, And her cheek like a rose in its exquisite

Herstep is as light as the dewfall at even: And her form, sh! so daintily airy and And her form, and so slight,
That she seems like a star-scraph wandering from Heaven
To the home that without her were darker than night.

As deftly ber housewifely tasks she is plying A love-song's gay lilt to her rosy lip springs And in time to the measure white fingers are flying
O'er a thousand wise, womanly, delicate things.

bonny brown head! do you know that your Makes all the world's light for my worshiping eye? around you each hope of my life is en-

JESSIE'S PARLOR.

An orchard, the branches heavy with colden apples, here and there a ruddy windfall," half-hidden in the long grass, and at the foot of one of the ost richly-laden trees a young girl, half-asleep, with an ill-used book flung carelessly down, and indolent white arms thrown above her pretty dark head.

She made a sleepy little movement, indicative of annoyance at being in-terrupted in the middle of her siesta.

"Jessie, I say!" Miss Jessie rose slowly and picked up her book. She was a tall, slight girl, of about eighteen years of age, with a rather pale face, and grey eyes, fringed with long black lashes. These eyes were her greatest charm. A little white gate divided the orchard from the garden, and Jessie passed through it with

exasperating slowness.
"Was there ever such a girl!"
thought her sister, her elder by twenty ears, at least-the daughter of her father's first wife.

Caroline had loved her young step-mother, and when she died had tried to take a mother's place to the tiny, dark-eyed baby she left, behind; but Jessie had proved a very troublesome charge.
"Well," said Jessie, interrogatively,
looking at Caroline standing in the doorway, with her sleeves tucked up, and her stout arms covered with flour What is it, Caroline?'

"Come and move your rubbish out of the front room."
"What for?" asked Jessie, in undis-

guised astonishment. "Because father's going to let it to a young fellow from London." Jessie looked indignant. Her parlor, with the piano in it, to be let to some horrid man, and all her pretty belong-ings to be banished to her little bedroom. Oh! it was too bad.
"Carrie," she said, "how could you

advise father to do such a thing? never thought we should have to take in lodgers: I'd rather run away. "Where to?" asked the rather matter-of-fact Caroline. Jessie bit her lips, and went indoors to remove her books and needlework

garded as her especial sanctum ever since she had entered her teens. never occurred to Miss Jessie that money was rather scarce with her father just now, and that the lodger would bring grist to the mill. She regarded the whole thing as a conspiracy to make her uncomfortable.

They might have consulted her, she thought, forgetting that she never troubled herself in any way with the affairs of the household. How she wished she could have had her piano carried upstairs; but that was impossi-ble. It was the chief ornament of the room, and her father, she knew, would not allow her to take it away.

"I shall hate him; I know I shall," ste told herself, thinking of the lod-

And for the first two or three days she kept carefully out of his way, and Mr. Leith remained unconscious of the fact that he was under the same roof with a pretty girl. But he made the discovery one afternoon. When wandering through the orchard, with his hands behind his back, he came suddenly upon a slight, girlish figure, in brown holland, a wide hat shading her eyes from the sun. Wonderful eyes they were—so large and dark, and utterly bewitching. She was gone like a flash; but her image lingered in Mr. Leith's memory. He was not a very talkative man; but he began to cultivate Caroline Maybrick's acquaintance, and soon found that the girl in the brown holland dress was her sister. He grew so friendly that Caroline ventured to ask him to take tea with them in the kitchen one afternoon. The farmer was quite willing; but Jessie objected most strongly, and threatened not to come in to tea at all.

"Besides," she said, "what does a gentleman want in a farmhouse kitch-

However, Mr. Leith seemed very much at home there, and delighted Caroline and her father by his bright flashes of wit. He did his best to please that afternoon; but was it only for the benefit of the farmer and his elder daughter, or did his eyes wander in the direction of Jessie's slim figure? He could not understand why it was that the girl always avoided him. If she had wished to arouse his interest she could not have devised a better way. Her reserve piqued his curiosity, and he found her pretty face coming between

him and the fusty old pages of his books. Once he went for a long walk, and returning home in the twilight, heard her at the piano, and paused to listen; but she caught sight of his figure outside the window, and the music ceased in an instant. When he entered the room he found it empty; but a little bow of ribbon lay on the carpet. Mr. Leith whistled, walked to the door, closed it carefully, and then picked up the ribbon bow with a shamefaced look, and actually kissed it. Then, with fingers that trembled in a most unaccountable way, he placed it in his pock-

"Your sister is shy," he observed to Caroline, later on.
"It isn't that," responded Caroline, with a laugh; "but she hasn't got over teing turned out of her room. It was bers, you know, before you came, and she hated the idea of father taking a

odger."
"Oh," said Mr. Leith, considerably enlightened, and next evening, as Jes sie was eating an apple in the orchard, the enemy bore down on her before she could beat a retreat. "Miss Jessie," he said, taking off his hat, "you must not run away. I want to speak to

"What is it?" asked Jessie, coldly, throwing her apple over the hedge.

She had no longer any appetite for it.

"I want to apologise for having un-

taken possession of your little parlor. It makes me feel like an

interloper. "Who told you it was my parlor?" asked Jessie, trying to steel her heart against him; but thinking all the same, what a handsome man he was, with his

blue eyes, and tawny beard. "Never mind who told me," said Gerald Leith, with a smile. "I know I have unconsciously deprived you of your piano ever since I have been here, and I want you to forgive me."

"It is I who ought to ask your forgiveness," returned Jessie. "I have often stolen in to have an hour with my piano, when you have been out. She smiled and colored as she spoke, anable to resist the winning sweetness

of his voice and manner. They stood watching the moon above the tree tops, talking pleasantly, until Caroline came to the door, and called ber sister.

"Where on earth have you been, Jessie?" she asked. "Talking to Mr. Leith," returned Jessie, as she followed her into the

"Wonders will never cease." exclaimed Caroline. "I thought you bated him; but there, I think he would talk any one over with that pleasant Jessie thought so too; but she did not give vent to her opinion in words. She was looking unusually well; a color became her, but it was not the rose flush upon her cheeks, that made her look so

scious of it, as the girl stood looking down into the glowing fire in the kitch-Our Jessie is growing a regular beauty," observed Caroline to her fath-

lovely. There was a change in her to-

night, and her sister was vaguely con-

er, when her sister had gone up to "Handsome is as handsome does," returned Mr. Maybrick, puffing away at his pipe. Jessie's education had cost him no end of money, while the more homely Caroline had put pounds

in his pocket. But Mr. Maybrick had no eye for beauty. He was not like his lodger, who could get very little sleep for think-ing of a pair of bright eyes and a slim girlish figure. Next morning, as Mr. Leith sat at breakfast, he caught sight of Jessie

talking to a stoutly-built, curly-headed young fellow; and his heart gave a jealous throb. Who was that rustic she seemed so interested in? He could not be her sweetheart—surely a girl like Jessie would not throw herself away on such

Mr. Leith tried to read his newspaper, and forgot the happy-looking couple in the garden; but it was of no There they were, parading up and down in full view of his window, and

an awkward cub

now and then their voices were wafted to him on the breeze. He felt he could stand it no longer and slammed down the window in a rage. What was the use of coming to

the country for quiet, if people would persist in making such a racket? He took his hat, and went for a walk, and when he returned home, had the pleasure of seeing that rustic, through the kitchen window, dining with the

family. Mr. Leith closed the door of his room but he could not shut out the sound of that fellow's noi-y laughter.

"If he is a frequent guest, my stay here will not be of very long duration," he thought. Presently, to his intense annoyance, he saw Jessie and the stranger out in the garden again, and after his own dinner had been served, he heard Miss Caroline calling them in to tea; and found that the young man's name was Bob-detestable name! Mr. Leith had never felt more miserable than he did that evening, and his life had not been

devoid of trouble. Mr. Leith was sitting in the dark, and presently heard voices outside the

Caroline. "The lamp is not lit; you can go in and play for a little while, and Mr. Leith will never be a bit the wis-He did not hear Jessie answer-her

voice was not so loud; but the door op-

ened, and she came into the room go

ing straight over to the piano.

Mr. Leith held his breath, lying back in the arm-chair, while Jessie played softly in the darkness He could see the dim outline of her form, as she sat at the piano; for what little light there was fell full upon her. He was angry with her-most unreasonably angry, but he could not lose the

chance of speaking to her alone.
"Miss Jessie," he said quietly. Jessie gave a faint scream. frightened her so much, that she trembled like a leaf. She was going to run out of the room, when his voice arrest-

"I shall be sorry that I revealed my-

self, if you are going to run away," he went on. "It is not often I have the chance of hearing you playing. Miss Jessie. Jessie sat down at the piano, but she fid not play. Her little brown hands were trembling too much. Mr. Leith

ose, and stood by her side. "I shall be going back to London. soon," he said, "and it will be pleasant to think of these few moments spent with you at the piano.' "You are going away soon," faltered Jessie, and something in her voice made

leorge Leith's heart beat more quickly. "I saw you with that young fellow to-day," he said abruptly. "You seem-ed very happy."

"Bob and I are always like that," observed Jessie, her eyes beginning to sparkle, and a little smile quivering on her sweet lips. But George Leith could not see these signs of merriment.

"I hope you always will be," he "You may if you like," said Jessie with an odd little break in her voice, for she was trying hard to smother her

"When is it to be?" asked Mr. Leith trying to speak lightly, but not succeeding very well.
"When is what to be?" asked Jessie with a little gasp.

laughter.

"Your marriage, of course," returned Mr. Leith rather coldly, for he knew now that she was laughing at "I think you are putting the cart be fore the horse," observed Jessie de

"What do you mean?" he asked impatiently. "I mean," said Jessie, suddenly growing dignified, "that I have no lover. so it is rather premature to talk of

my marriage. "Then that young man?"-began Mr. Leith. "Is the affianced husband of my dearest friend." As she uttered these words Jessie rose from the piano to est friend."

find herself clasped in the arms of her father's lodger. "And to think," said Miss Maybrick afterwards, "that you should make all

that fuss about Mr. Leith coming, and then marry him, after all! I was never

so surprised in my life!" "It is the best thing that could have happened to her," observed her father.
"She never would have been worth
anything as a farmer's wife;" and indeed this is true, but Jessie never wanted to be a farmer's wife, and is quite content with the destiny that has made her Mrs. George Leith.

A Story of Thurlow Weed.

The late Thurlow Weed, who was sometimes called "The Priam of the because he was the father of so many newspapers, once told me an interesting incident of his life which has been inadvertently omitted from his Memoirs. It was during the war of 1812, when he was living in Cooperstown, N. Y., the house of the yet unfledged novelist, and was setting type as a journeyman printer. "I was 19 years old, and I fell in love with Catherine Ostrander, my landlady's daughter, two years younger than I was. Her folks objected, very properly, to her marrying a strolling printer, without money or anything else, and I

agreed to wait. "About this time I got into a bad scrape. I, with three other young fellows, who were rather a hard lot, was arrested on complaint of four girls whom we met at a prayer-meeting. I had never seen them before, but we walked home with them, and they made a charge of improper conduct against us all. The others got bail, but I had no rich relatives, and prepared to go to jail. At the examination I told the justice I had no lawyer and no money to pay one, when, to my great surprise, a leading attorney of the town, whom I had never spoken to and did not know, stepped forward and gave bail for me and offered to defend me. It was Ambrose L. Jordan. I was delighted. I did not go to jail, and at the trial the girls voluntarily declared that I was not a party to the offensive transaction. I left town for a while, but came back in a year or two and Catharine Ostrander accepted me and we were married. I never forgot

Jordan. "Some fifteen years after that, when was in Albany in a position of some influence, we were making up the Whig State ticket in convention. The principal officers had been placed in nomination, when somebody said, Now for Attorney General. We must have a man down in the middle of the

"I named Ambrose L. Jordan and he was made our candidate and elected. "When he came up to Albany he said to me: 'I have some conscientious scruples about accepting this office. You gave it to me because I defended you in Cooperstown when you wanted friend.

"Not entirely or exactly," I said.
I merely reasoned that a man who would come to the rescue of an unknown and penniless youth for the sake of seeing justice done had the right ideas to make a good Attorney "Well,' he answered, 'I am not entitled to the credit you give me for

either sagacity or right feeling. I gave

bail for you and defended you because Catharine Ostrander came and made a

any peace till I did it. Better appoint your wife Attorney General. "It was the first I knew of her ageney in the matter. She had never told

me during all those happy married The Seat of War In Egypt.

General R. E. Colston, formerly a bey

in Egypt, contributes the opening il-lustrated article in the March Century, from which we quote the following description of a portion of the present seat of war: "He who has not travel-ed through the desert cannot form a just idea of that strange and marvelous region, in which the ordinary conditions of life are completely changed. It is essentially a waterless land, without rivers, creeks, rivulets, or springs. Once away from the Nile, the only supply of water is derived from deep wells, few, scanty, and far apart. Long draughts are frequent. When I explored the great Arabian Desert be-tween the Nile and the Red Sea; it had not rained for three years; and when I traveled over the Suakim route and through Kordofan, no rain had fallen for two years. Between the twenty-ninth and the nineteenth degree of latitude it never rains at all. becomes precious to a degree beyond the conception of those who have never known its scarcity. Members of the Catholic mission at El Obeid, where water is much more plentiful than in the deserts, assured me that, the summer before, water had been sold as high as half a dollar a gallon by the proprietors of the few wells that had not dried up. When long droughts occur, the always scanty crop of dours fails away from the Nile, and the greater parts of the flocks and herds p as well as a considerable part of the population. It follows naturally that then undertaking a journey through the desert, the paramount question is water. A supply must be carried sufficient to last to the next well, be it one or five days distant. It is usually carried in goat and ox skins suspended from the camels' pack-saddles. are the water-bottles of Scripture, which become leaky from wear, and always lose a considerable portion of their contents by evaporation. The first thing after reaching a well is to ascertain the quantity and quality of its water. As to the former, it may have been exhausted by a preceding caravan, and hours may be required for a new supply to coze in again. As to the quality, desert water is generally bad, the exception being when it is worse, though long custom enables the Bedouins to drink water so brackish as to be intolerable to all except themselves and their flocks. Well do I remember how at each well the first skinful was tasted all around as epicures sip rare wines. Great was the joy if it was pronounced moya helwa, sweet water;; but if the Bedouins said moosh tayib,' not good, we might be sure it was a solution of Epsom salts. The best water is found in natural rocky reservoirs in deep narrow gorges where the sun never shines. As springs,' I never saw more than half a

In England there are 114,000 school teachers, 95 per cent. of whom are spinsters. In Athens, Greece, the proportion is quite as great, while the entrance by young women into that occupation there means almost as certainy a life of single blessedness as though they had taken the veil. Occasionally it happens that one marries, but she is ever after regarded by her late spinster associates as having had a weakness in her composition that rendered her unworthy of the profession.

ozen in six thousand miles' travel."

A well preserved 1804-cent recently sold in New York for \$200.